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A Metaphiſical Essay: Or, A Divine POEM on the Creation of the Heavens, &c.

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SHould the nine Siſters from *Parnaſſus* (high,
Teach their Client the Art of Poetry,
And the long-lived *Heliconian* Choir,
In this great work in me with them conſpire:
Were I *Sampſon* or *Solomon* the wiſe,
And *Hercules* watching with *Argus* Eyes:
Had I ten thouſand Tongues with equal Senſe,
For to direct me in true Eloquence,
Superintendent or God *Apollo*,
Could not perform the Task I have to do;
Except the Lord my Soul doth qualify,
To write antecedent to Hiſtory:
Before times Birth, or that Dame Nature knew,
To generate, who all things in view:
Thou Great Creator of Heaven and Earth,
And of all things therein that do draw breath,
Who ſpoke the world into the Form we ſee,
As Effect on prime Cauſe depends on thee:
Who ſpread the lofty Sky as a Curtain,
During thy good Pleaſure for to remain.
If thou withdraw thy divine Providence
They ceaſe to be, are not, *non ens*.
Ten thouſand Years with thee are as one day,
Ten thouſand times ten thouſand, we may ſay.

Thy

Thy Counſel and Decrees are infinite;
Thy Precepts and thy Laws are my Delight.
Be thou my Muſe, O Lord, I thee deſire;
With Art and Skill my Heart and Pen inſpire
To write the Riſe and Fall of Monarchy,
Diſtinguiſhed from cruel Tyranny,
Foundation Fountain of eternal Bliſs,
In whom all Goodneſs comprehended is:
Eternal God, immutable Spirit,
No Body, Parts, Paſſion thy own Merit,
From nothing Monarchy thou dideſt raiſe
In Heaven unto thy eternal Praiſe.
Prime Miniſter is thy beloved Son, [done)
(Without whoſe Birth Mankind had been un-
Co-exiſtent with Thee eternally,
An Antidote againſt Iniquity.
From Father, Son, proceeds the Holy Ghoſt,
Worſhipped as God by the heavenly Hoſt.
O God Father of Heaven we do ſay,
Son Redeemer of the World we pray
God, Holy Ghoſt, theſe Three one Trinity
Are worſhipped by all in Unity,
Begirt on high with thy great Majeſty,
Thou ſitt'ſt on Throne in ſupreme Dignity:
Thy Subjects all are Spirits pure divine,
And to obey thy Will they all incline.
Myriads of Angels round thy Throne do ſtand,
Receive and execute thy juſt Command.
Arch-Angels, Angels, and the Hierarchy,
Virtues, Powers, and Principality,
Are Subjects all of thy firſt Monarchy.
Cherubims, Seraphins, with ſtretch'd-out wing,
Sing Praiſes unto thee, their God and King,
With four and twenty Elders round thy Throne,
Riſe, fall down, and worſhip thee each one;

Along

Along with theſe the holy heav'nly Choir,
Hallelujahs to ſing they do conſpire.
Each one of theſe their own Commiſſion have,
Either to deſtroy bad Men, or good to ſave.
Guardian Angels likewiſe thou doſt give
O'er thoſe whom in thy fear do die and live,
As we do read authentick Hiſtory,
Precedents frequent the ſame do teſtify;
Within thy Courts we read of Civil Wars,
Woman array'd with Sun, crown'd with [twelve Stars,
With child pregnant, her feet upon the Moon,
For to bring forth her firſt-born only Son;
A red Dragon came them both to deſtroy,
Innocent Mother and the infant Boy,
Had ſeven Heads, ten Horns, a crown on each,
With his long Tail i'th' Heavens he made a [Breach
He ſollicitated th' heavenly Hoſt
To war with Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt:
The News ſo ſtrange, the Angels did alarm,
Who in great Anger did themſelves alarm;
A Council held, Archangel *Michael*
Drove *Satan* and his Hoſt all down to Hell;
Ftom which we'll draw this uſeful Conſe- [quence,
AgainſtAlmighty give no juſtOffence,
Without beginning of Years or Days end,
His moſt fierce Wrath and Vengeance doth ex- [tend.
Woman took wing into the Wilderneſs
For to enjoy true Peace and Happineſs;
The Child conveyed was unto his God,
To rule all Nations with an iron Rod.
Viſion a Wonder was unto St. *John*,
To *Jehovah* a wonder there is none.
Eternally all things he has in view,

What's

What's paſt, preſent, to come he always knew,
Heav'n and Earth to him are as one *Ens*,
He Premiſſes alſo and Conſequence.
Who deſcended from Throne in Heaven high,
Incarnate in Womb of Virgin *Mary*;
By Influence of Holy Ghoſt moſt pure,
Born King, Prieſt, Prophet always to endure.
King, only Son of God his Father dear,
Begot eternal before Heavens were;
Prieſt, to offer redemptive Sacrifice
For loſt Mankind to God moſt juſt and wiſe.
Prophet, for to foretel and all to teach
Goſpel, Glad Tidings of great Joy to preach.
As in Godhead one Trinity;
In *Jeſus Chriſt* three Holy Offices ſay I.

Let's keep Chriſtmas with grateful chearful Mind,
To imitate Jeſus, joyful inclin'd,
Preſerving Innocence and Conſcience,
To God or Man void of the leaſt Offence:
Mortifying proud Fleſh by Spirit pure,
To State regenerate the Way moſt ſure.
In Virtues Paths from Day to Day improve,
As Serpents wiſe and harmleſs as a Dove.
I mean the Rules of true Morality,
Adorn'd with Faith, good Hope and Charity,
The ſureſt Badge of Chriſtianity.
All Candidates for Heavens Paradiſe,
Where God Almighty's Judge, merciful, wiſe,
Where Jeſus Chriſt our Lord exalted is,
In inexhauſtible Fountain of true Bliſs:
With him enjoy a bleſs'd Eternity,
In perfect State of Immortality.